

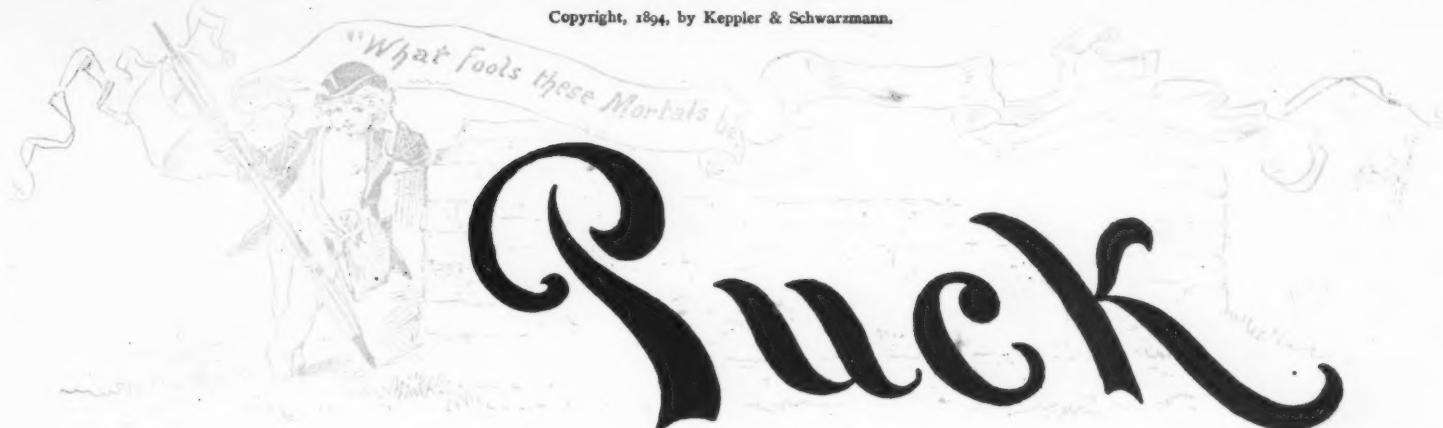
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PUCK BUILDING, New York, January 24th, 1894.

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NO INCOME TAX!

IT IS NOT ONLY INQUISITORIAL; BUT PUBLIC MORALITY FORBIDS THAT THE TAX-PAYER SHOULD BE FORCED TO DO ANY MORE HARD SWEARING THAN HE ALREADY DOES.



PUCK,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

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Editor - - - - H. C. Tanner.

Wednesday, January 24th, 1894. — No. 381.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The most of the articles and illustrations in Puck are copyrighted in Great Britain. All persons are cautioned against using any of them without permission.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

AS TO THE COMMON SENSE OF IT. "THE COMMISSION became convinced that a substantial reduction of tariff duties is demanded, not by a mere indiscriminate popular clamor, but by the best conservative opinion of the country, including that which has in former times been most strenuous for the preservation of our national industrial defences. Such a reduction of the existing tariff the Commission regards not only as a due recognition of public sentiment and a measure of justice to consumers, but one conducive to the general prosperity, and which, though it may be temporarily inconvenient, will be ultimately beneficial to the special interests affected by such reduction." This is a quotation from the report of the Tariff Commission of 1882, approved by Republicans in the House and Senate, and by a Republican President. The discussion of the tariff question began with the foundation of the country, but the present "agitation" unquestionably dates from the appointment of the committee that framed that report. That was in the year 1882. Twelve years have elapsed since then, and in all that time the discussion has never ceased. Instead of reduced duties we have had the most enormous increase in the tariff rates that has ever been known; and yet, when business depression falls upon the country we are gravely told by the Republican papers that it is due to a general fear that the tariff may be reduced. For twelve long weary years that fear has existed; for twelve long weary years it has been stifled in the hearts of our struggling manufacturers, and now suddenly it breaks forth in all its delicate sensitiveness.

That is to say, we are asked to believe that business men, having interests which they think would be imperiled by a certain piece of legislation, wait for twelve years while that piece of legislation is threatened by both of the great bodies of the country, and then are suddenly seized with

paralyzing alarm at the prospect of having a similar measure enacted which sets out to do about half what the original measure would have done. For twelve years this particular danger has hung over the world of business and industry. Let us see what the world of business and industry has done about it. The report above quoted was a Republican report; and a Republican President — one of the best Presidents the United States ever had — gave it his full and hearty approval. Now, if that report was a bad one, and if the legislation recommended was bad and likely to injure Labor and Capital, why did Labor and Capital send the Republican party back into Congress at the next election with a greatly increased majority in both houses? For that is certainly what they did. And certain also it is that when a Republican majority in Congress subsequently passed a bill designed to raise the duties on imported goods and to do exactly the opposite of what the report quoted above advised, Labor and Capital promptly turned the Republican party down, and put in power the Democrats, who stuck to the Republican text of 1882.

These plain and unquestioned facts show the absurdity of attempting to find any immediate political cause for the business troubles of the day. Political cause there is, no doubt; but it is far more remote; its reason lies deeper than any possible popular imaginings concerning the good or evil effect of the Wilson Bill. If it were not so, the business men of America will stand convicted of ignorance, shiftlessness and incapacity in having repeatedly invited disaster for five years, and in having taken no precautions whatever for their own protection. A man who really thinks that his business is going to be knocked out by an event that is surely impending, will close up his accounts and get out with what he can save. When he talks about it, and threatens, and cuts wages and does n't do it, you may be sure that he is not telling the truth and does n't mean to.

Undoubtedly the remote cause of this business depression and of most of our troubles of the same sort is referable to the tariff. We have attempted to foster our industries in an unhealthy, unfair, unbusinesslike way, and we have started up a dangerous passion for speculating on the chances of Government bounty. Men go into businesses that do not pay, that can not pay, that ought not to pay under any rule of common-sense business, in the hope that the Government will help them out by fixing a price which the purchaser must pay whether he likes it or not, and which is not the really fair and honest market-price. It seems to us that the attempt to do business on this basis must inevitably corrupt any system of commerce or finance in the world, and bring about in the end troubles to which the stringency of the moment is but a trifle.

TWO VIEWS OF THE WEATHER.

TH' AIN'T no Winter in New York town;
Green grass growin' all year roun'.
One chap's kickin'; — guess his soul
Is down to zero. — He sells coal!

Th' ain't no Winter in town this year;
One chap's happy — he don't keer—
Bilin', freezin' — don't give a rip —
Git ye, anyhow! — His name's Grip!

A NEW LAY.

FITZ WILLIAM.—What yer got yer boots blacked fer, an' yer hair combed?

DUSTY RHODES.—I hain't doin' stunts for a night's lodgin' jes' now;
I'm solicitin' alms on account of the baleful effec's
of the Wilson bill.

IN THE GREATER IRELAND.

PEPPER.—In what part of Ireland were you born, Mulvaney?

MULVANEY.—In the Fift' Ward, begorry!

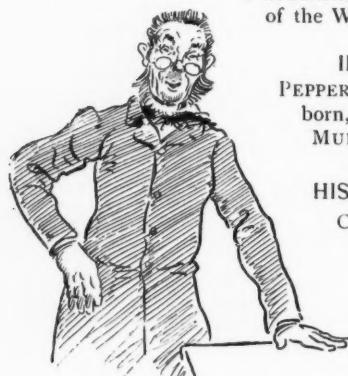
HIS MEDIUM OF COMMUNICATION.

CRIPPS.—Boss Croker is a very uncommunicative man.

PHIPPS.—True; but money talks, you know; and his says a great many things.

NO, MY son; a doctor does n't know everything; but he thinks you think he does.

AN OUNCE of prevention is worth a pound of cure; that is to say, the druggist is likely to charge just as much for it.



HILL'S "KICKING" GUN.

HE CAN'T INJURE THE PRESIDENT; BUT HE HURTS HIMSELF EVERY TIME HE FIRES IT.

THE HEIGHT OF EGOTISM.

CORA.—How is it that when a man writes one famous story he very seldom writes another?

MERRITT.—Because he devotes the rest of his life to telling us how he came to write it.

THE WILD HUNTSMAN.

ROUND THE corner madly dashing
Comes young Albert, eye a-flashing,
All his soul intent on mashing.
He's a sportsman!

Miles away he recognizes
Maidens of all sets and sizes—
Anything his lawful prize is,
In a petticoat.

Show him but a chance for flirting,
And the office he deserting
Up the avenue goes spouting
Like a three-year-old.

Surely, Cupid must have sic'ed him
On each unoffending victim
In the fashion we depict him!
Go it, Albert!

He, the maiden still pursuing,
Recks not of the storm that's brewing
To accomplish his undoing.
That's what's the matter!

Long he can not keep on racing
Ere we'll see the lad embracing
Matrimonial bliss, and chasing
A subsistence.



THE JEALOUSY of physicians is remarkable. No sooner does one of them discover a disease than half-a-dozen more concentrate all their energies upon its suppression



IT DID NOT PAY.

RURAL RAGGES.—This idea of bein' perlite ter folks ain't what it's cracked up ter be.

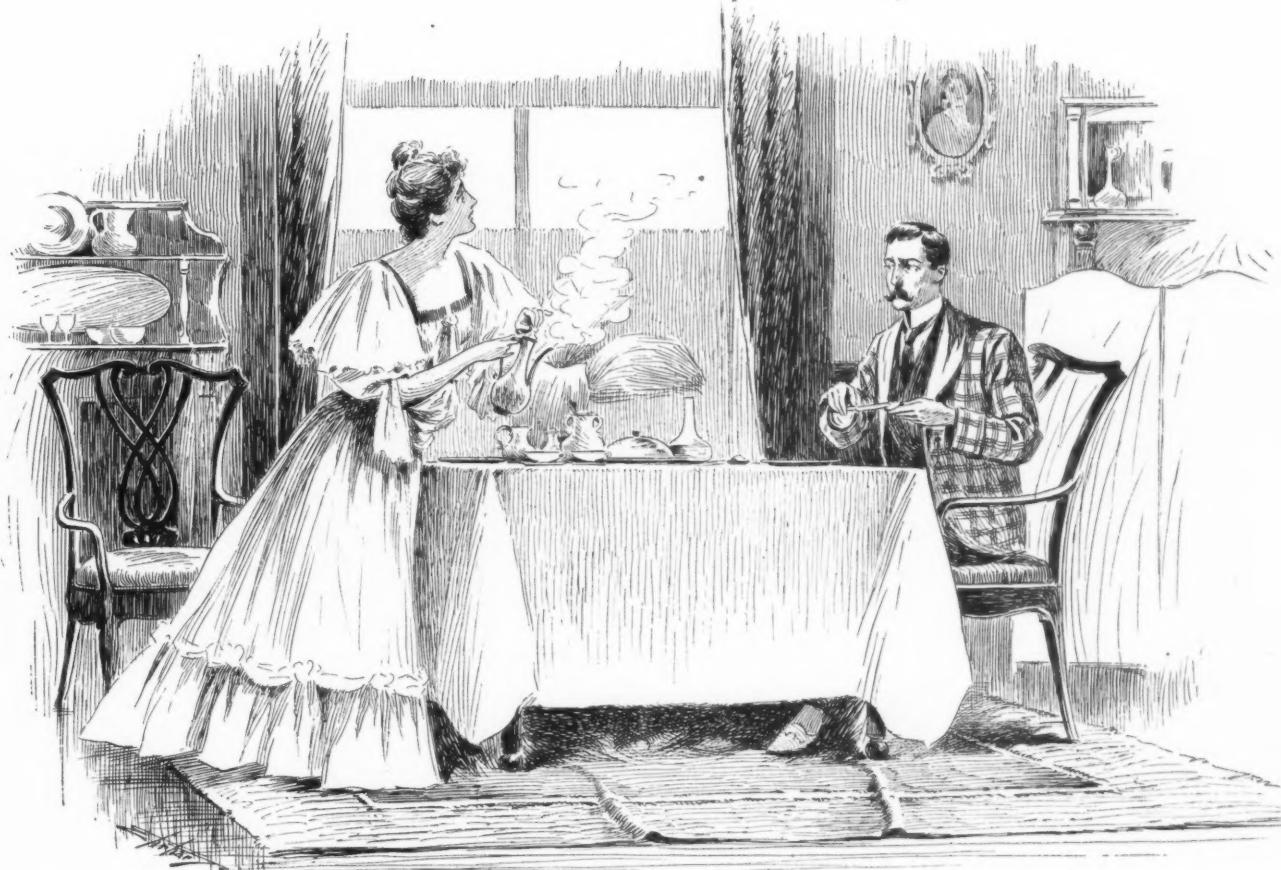
TRAMPING TATTERS.—How so, Roory?

RURAL RAGGES.—I was workin' the deef an' dumb racket, the other day, an' pulled a woman on fer a rattlin' square meal. After I got through, I fergot meself, an' said "Thank yer, Mum." An' she sic' the dog onto me!

AFFECTING.

WING.—Read Smith's novel?

KING.—Yes; it is a simple and pathetic story of New England life; —describes the trials and struggles of a Maine man who tried to get a drink of good whiskey.



DID N'T DARE TAKE IT.

CATERSON (*Sunday morning*).—Don't give me any coffee this morning, my dear!

MRS. CATERSON.—Why, I never knew you to refuse coffee before!

CATERSON.—Well, I am going to church, and I am afraid it might keep me awake!

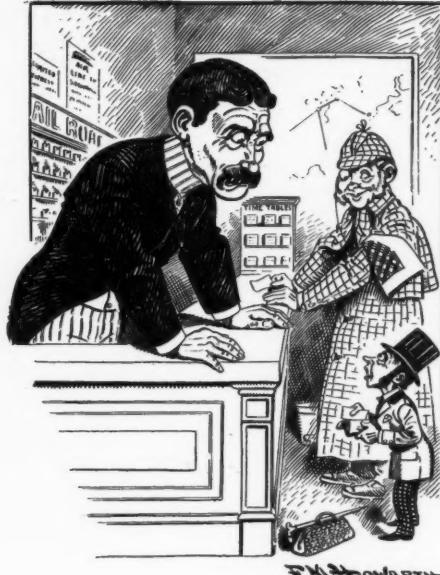
AN AWFUL CHANGE.



Mr. Slowton is compelled to take a thousand-mile trip for the first time in his life; and this is how important he feels as he leaves his house for the ticket-office.



"Give me a ticket to Chicago!"



"Round-trip or single? Say it quick, now; we can't wait here all day! See?"

PAUL PASTNOR.

CUPID IN THE COUNTRY.

WHAT GLORIOUS privileges country lovers have! When Obadiah comes to call on Ruth, who ever thinks of such a useless superfluity as a chaperon? Country people are too busy to waste their time keeping the young folks from enjoying themselves. So Ruth's mother goes about her household duties, and Ruth and Obadiah slip into the "settin' room," or the parlor, or wherever the sofa is, and Obadiah's left arm goes to the usual place, and remains there, with the usual unconsciousness of fatigue, until ten or eleven o'clock in the evening; about which time the candle or lamp sputters out. Then there is giggling, periodically interrupted, for ten or fifteen minutes; when Ruth's father slams one of his boots down hard on the bedroom floor above, and Obadiah dutifully takes his departure, chock-full of the only kind of ecstasy which is worthy to have survived paradise.

Then there is the picnic—ah, yes! the dear, old-fashioned country picnic, with lemonade and peanuts, shady groves, long walks, two-by-two, and late returning, with fingers berry-stained, shoulders garlanded with plaited leaves, wild flowers in belt and button-hole, and how many withered dandelions, blown to the winds for Cupid's forfeits, only the young folks know.

But, better still, the country party, where lovers may sit hand-in-hand in shady corners, no more remarked than two white pigeons sitting on a dovecot with their bills together. Now a game is called—"drop the handkerchief," perhaps, or "who's got the button?" These country games amount to nothing in themselves. They are simply Cupid's transparent subterfuges for bringing about a conjunction between two pairs of lips. Think of kissing *ad libitum* at a fashionable reception, or a german, or a five-o'clock tea! But what would a country party be without kissing? The handkerchief drops behind the favored one. Then there is a mock chase, an easy capture, and—*smack!*—the country game is played, all there is of it. Cupid, the little rascal, is always master of ceremonies at a country party.

Then, of course, when the party is over, the happy swain, intoxicated by thirty or forty big kisses, applied to the spot where they do the most good, claims the privilege of seeing his fair one home. Ah, me! the moonlight walk or ride over the lonely country road, with no eyes looking on but the stars', and theirs blinking, blinking, lest they should see too much! Then the long lingering at the gate, which already sags from the weight of many Cupid's conferences—though one can hardly see how two such light hearts as those which rush to the lips over the gate could prove a burden even to the weakest hinges.

The sleigh-rides, and the straw-rides, the husking bees, the apple-parings and the quilting bees—where does merry Cupid find himself more at home than in the country? Alas! see what Dame Fashion took from us, when she robbed us of the unconventional

delights of country courting! Happy the rustic lovers who still enjoy and appreciate the privileges of their grandfathers and grandmothers. Then, let come what will in life, that which was best and truest survives. For what misfortune can not love sweeten with an old-fashioned kiss?

Paul Pastnor.

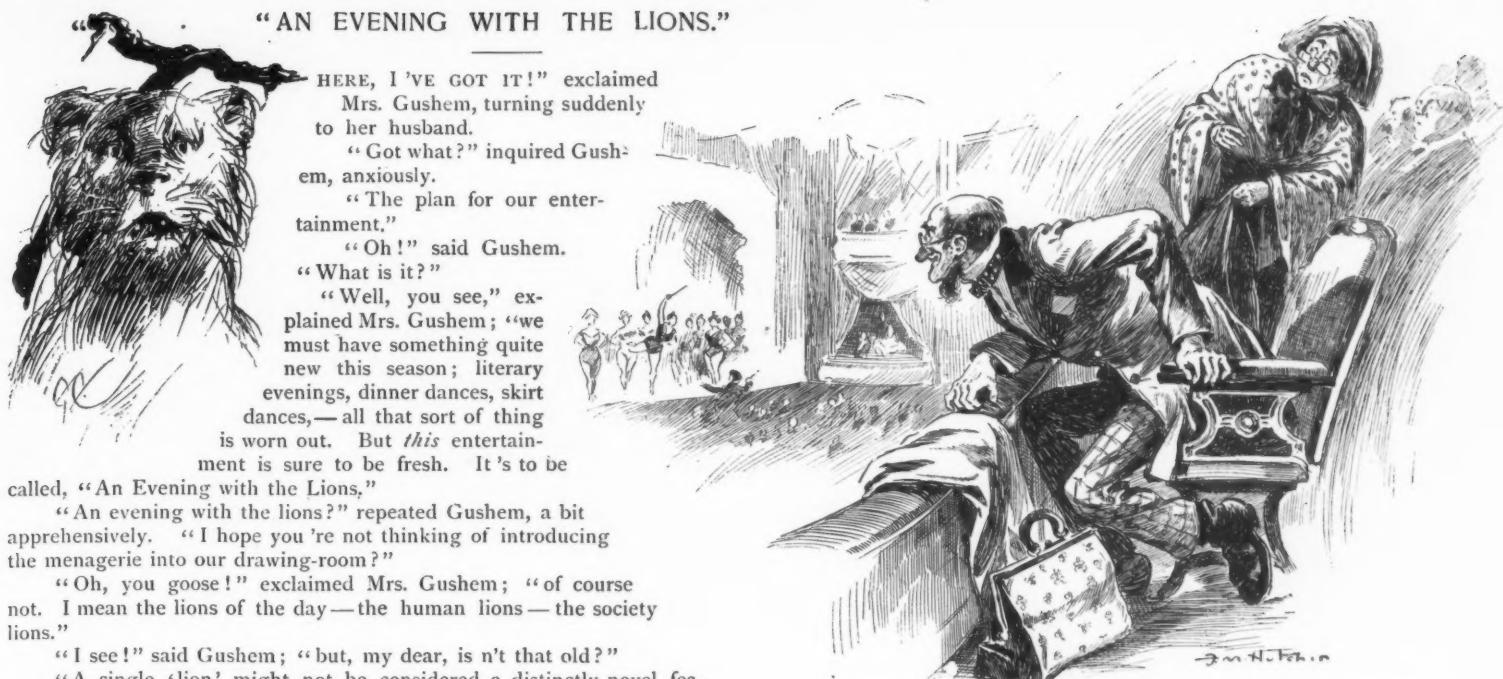
SAVED FROM THE WRECK.

I met a ballet-girl to-day,
Who wore, beneath her cloak,
A gown of watered silk which she
Had just got out of soak.



DOUBLING UP.

MRS. MULCAHEY.—Air yez chrazy, Dinnis Mulcahey?
MR. MULCAHEY.—Thot Oi'm not. Wan has to be savin' these toimes. What's th' use av burnin' two candles whin yez kin git as much loight out av wan!

"AN EVENING WITH THE LIONS."

HERE, I 'VE GOT IT!" exclaimed Mrs. Gushem, turning suddenly to her husband.
"Got what?" inquired Gushem, anxiously.
"The plan for our entertainment."
"Oh!" said Gushem.
"What is it?"
"Well, you see," explained Mrs. Gushem; "we must have something quite new this season; literary evenings, dinner dances, skirt dances,— all that sort of thing is worn out. But *this* entertainment is sure to be fresh. It's to be called, 'An Evening with the Lions,'"

"An evening with the lions?" repeated Gushem, a bit apprehensively. "I hope you're not thinking of introducing the menagerie into our drawing-room?"

"Oh, you goose!" exclaimed Mrs. Gushem; "of course not. I mean the lions of the day—the human lions—the society lions."

"I see!" said Gushem; "but, my dear, is n't that old?"

"A single 'lion' might not be considered a distinctly novel feature," amiably returned Mrs. Gushem; "but a whole room full of 'lions'—that would be a sensation!"

"Quite so," agreed Gushem; "and who are they to be?"

"Oh, I've got them all down here in this list," answered Mrs. Gushem; and she handed her husband a strip of paper. Gushem read:

"Slugger" Half-back, of the Princeyard team.
Mrs. Gaybody, divorcee; also, Prince Gaybody, ex-husband.

Mr. Frederick Popinjay, composer of, "See Me Draw the Claret from his Mug."

"Mabel," author of "In Vice's Grip."
Dr. Greengage, agent for "The Society for the Ventilation of Immoral Life."

Irene Grandform, Hoop-skirt Dancer of the Varieties troupe.

"Ox" Smith, the Strong Man.

Captain Rakish, of the London-divorce courts.

For a minute after he had finished reading, Gushem was unable to speak for emotion. Then, all at once, he dropped the list and opened his arms.

"Come to me, my dear!" he exclaimed in a proud tone. "You're a genius." And Mrs. Gushem was folded to his breast.

F. C. W.

A DEFINITION.

TEACHER.—What is the feminine of man, Thomas?

THOMAS.—Woman!

TEACHER.—And the feminine of gentleman?

THOMAS (*unhesitatingly*).—Dude!

A SENSATION OF RELIEF.

BIGBEARD (*bursting into Henry Peck's office*).—Give me ten thousand dollars at once, or I explode this dynamite!

HENRY PECK.—Great Heavens, man! how you startled me! I thought you were Mrs. Peck.

SLANGY TRUTH.

HALEY.—Sure, that's a foine little bur-rd that comes out and sings on th' clock.

DALEY (*in awed admiration*).—Arrah! An' he's a Cuckoo!

TIRED OF RETAIL METHODS.

FIRST TRAIN-WRECKER.—Great haul we made yesterday, was n't it?

SECOND TRAIN-WRECKER.—I should say so! With a little more luck like that we could buy a controlling interest in the road, and wreck the whole blamed thing at once.

**NOBODY TO BLAME.****AN EAST SIDE IDYL.**

ENTERPRISING CHARACTER.—Looks as if ther' was going to be a ball here. I'll get some ham sandwiches and peddle 'em at the door, just before it begins.



Just before it began.

MEMORY NOT INJURED.

STRANGER.—You and I were born in the same town and went to school together. You have made a fortune by this time, I presume?

JIMSON.—On the contrary, I barely make a living.

STRANGER.—Ah, then you will probably be able to remember me!

ONLY A COMMON NAG.

CALLER.—I am a traveling veterinary surgeon, and if you will let me see your horse I think I can cure him.

SUBBUBS.—There is nothing the matter with my horse.

"What! Is n't he sick?"

"No."

"Nor lame?"

"No."

"H'm! Very remarkable. People told me you owned a thoroughbred."

RIGHT, THOUGH WRONG.
Shrewd wisdom did that schoolboy small
Unconsciously display,
When he defined a plagiarist
As one who wrote a play.

**A DIFFICULT SUBJECT.**

E.—Belong to a ladies debating club, do you? Well, well! What is the subject for your next debate?
SHE.—A very difficult one: "Should a woman marry for wealth; or only because it is a fashionable fad?"

HE SAW the cable-cars rush past,
A prayer he did repeat —
And then devoutly crossed himself
Before he crossed the street.

**HARD TO STUMP.**

MISS OLDBGIRL.—Your friend Mr. Cheekson, attempted to kiss me last evening.

JUDSON (*unguardedly*).—He did, did he? Well, that's the last time I'll make a bet with *that* fellow!

RATHER DULL — FOR NEW YORK.

FRIEND.—How is business?

MERCHANT.—Bad; very bad.

"Pretty dull, eh?"

"Never saw it so dull. There has n't been a day for two months that I did n't have full ten minutes to spare for lunch."

SAVED HIS SELF-RESPECT.

MRS. MORIARTY.—Yis; Tim wor arristed fur nearly killin' a Choinymon phwat had th' impudence to rint the floor under us; but he saved his self-respect.

MRS. MULHOOY.—Indade he did thot!

"Yis; there is n't wan o' th' almond-oyed hathen phwere he lives now."

"An' phwhere is thot?"

"In th' pinitintiary, av coorse!"

A PROUD DISTINCTION.

VAN RENNET.—I asked the haughty Miss De Vere to marry me last night.

B. LEAVITT-NOTT (*aghast*).—You?

VAN RENNET.—I; but of course I did n't spring it on her all of a sudden; I introduced the subject gradually. First I asked her what she thought of Jupiter; and then, while her attention was distracted, I asked her to marry me.

B. LEAVITT-NOTT.—And what did she say?

VAN RENNET.—She did n't hear mē; but (*triumphantly*) I asked her!

A SUIT FOR DAMAGES — The One You Wear Fishing.**PROVIDING FOR THE FUTURE.**

LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.—You have a family, and should have your life insured.

POET.—Oh, I can do better than that. I'm writing my autographs to leave to my family after my death. Poe's autograph sold the other day for ten dollars, and it'll be no trouble for me to leave ten thousand of my autographs.

MANAGER.—Ah, Madame! you sing from your heart.

PRIMA DONNA.—Yes; I've always been complimented on my chest tones.

A CAPILLARY TRIUMPH.

He tried "Baldine," and now he wears
A brand-new hirsute rig;
For it removed his lingering hairs,
And he had to buy a wig.

**FACILITATING HIS ESCAPE.**

MIKE SECONDSTORI.—Hello, Bill! De cops ain't pinched yer yet fur dat job in Jersey City?

BILL BREAKER.—Naw; I give 'em de slip dead easy.

MIKE SECONDSTORI.—Wy, dey's onto you, ain't dey? You better lay low.

BILL BREAKER.—Lay nothin'! Dey published me pitcher in de newspapers, an' nobody'll ever tumble ter me fur de mug dat's wanted.



A TERROR.

GOTROX.—You can't work any dynamite fakes here. There is n't any use for you to try it.

DISMAL DAWSON.—Dis ain't no dynamite. Dis is a accordion; an' if you don't give up two bones, I'll play "Two Little Girls in Blue" right here. See?

"BUCK FEVER."

ADIRONDACK GUIDE.—Hear them dogs? Jest you rest your barrel on that log. In a minute you'll see 'em break into the clearin'.

YOUNG CITY SPORT (*forty seconds later, as buck springs into sight*).—There he comes! There he comes! Oh, there he goes! There he goes!

GUIDE.—Did yer think he was goin' to camp here over night? Pick up your gun!

HURRAH!

VOKES.—The men who came through the war without being wounded have much to be thankful for.

CARSON.—Yes, indeed! Being in good health, they can enjoy their pensions fully.

WOMAN 's the weaker vessel
As every one well wots;
But the records of the courts will show
She makes no fewer knots.



A HOME-MADE TROLLEY.

MOTORMAN.—See any sparks comin' out o' de wheels, Chimney?

PUCK.

A GOOD AMERICAN MOTTO.

BOY.—Father Mulcahey wants ivery scholar to bring in a good Amerikin motto. Is "In Union there is Strength" a good wan?

FATHER (*a Tammany man*).—Indade it is. Oi would niver be ownin' shteam-yachts an' dhrevin' fasht horses if the Oirish-Amerikins did n't shtick togher the way they do.

CASUS BELLI.

NORTHERN VISITOR.—But what was the cause of this bloody feud, whose course for twenty years has been marked with homicide and arson?

NATIVE.—Wal, the hull start uv it was when Taylor Larrabee scalded one uv Hatfield McCoy's hogs.

A SUCCESSFUL STRIKE.

FRIEND.—Was that last strike you ordered a success?

LABOR LEADER.—A great success, — glorious! The men all got their old places at the old wages, and I've been elected for another term.

'T IS SAID the house built on a rock 's
The only one to stand;
But how about the big hotel
Built on the seashore sand?



A SAD CASE.

CHOLLY.—Why so sad, deah boy?

REGGIE.—I feah that I let me patwiotism wun away with me judgement lawst night. I bet an even hundred that Mitchell would win.

SOME LIFE REMAINING.

FIRST BROOKLYNITE.—It's all nonsense to say that the power of the Machine is gone.

SECOND BROOKLYNITE.—Think so?

FIRST BROOKLYNITE.—Of course! I know a man who succeeded in having a trolley car stopped where he wanted to get off. He and the conductor belong to the same ward association.



WASTING HIS TIME.

An old Southern lady, who had retained all her *ante bellum* memories, upon being told of her grandson's success in business in the great metropolis, answered:

"Well, what 's the use of William working himself to death to get money? He can't buy niggers with it any more."

MANY PUGILISTS who appear to be spoiling for a fight are really so well-preserved in alcohol that they are in no danger.



THE REPUBLICAN PONCE DE LEON

THEY THINK IT IS THE FOUNTAIN OF POLITICAL YOUTH AND STRENGTH; BUT



J. Ottmann Lith. Co. PUCK BUILDING, N.Y.

DE LEON AND HIS FOLLOWERS.

STRENGTH; BUT IT IS ONLY A STAGNANT POOL THAT IS ALMOST DRIED UP.

A POEM.



F ALL who walk upon the earth,
Or sail upon the sea,
There's none I mark with such concern
As me.

Because, though there are many men
Of parts—in their degree—
When closely scanned they are not quite
Like me.

The even's star, the dying day,
Wind's wandering minstrelsy—
By whom are these so sadly marked
As me?

Most courteous wights there are, no doubt,
Of charming gallantry;
But, still, to please the nicest tastes,
Takes me.

To careless ears these words (perchance),
Will smack of vanity:
But bear in mind I'm speaking now
Of me.

Some men have reason, huge and strong;
They frame philosophy;
But, still, to settle things just right,
Takes me.

And, hence, of all who walk the earth,
Or sail upon the sea,
There's none I mark with such concern
As me.

Williston Fish.

HE HAD HIS REASONS.

ISENBERG.—See here, Bloomberg; you vas der only member vot did n't subscribe to der fund for coal for der Synagogue.

BLOOMBERG.—Vell, vy I did n't subscribe! Choost because I vos der only member vot knows der demble is heated vid steam!



INSTINCT.

THE BRIDE (*as they emerge from the tunnel*).—Law's sakes, James! Yo' men hab a natural-born instinct fo' kissing.

THE GROOM.—Instinct! Wha' yo' mean, honey?

THE BRIDE.—Why, how in de worl' you ebber found my mouf in all de darkness ob dat tunnel is pas' my undahstandin'.



CARTE BLANCHE.

THE DRESSMAKER.—You wish your new gown to be very simple?
MRS. VAN BANK.—Just as simple as possible. Spare no expense!

DUSTY RHODES.—No wonder I hate water, Ma'am; it was water that ruined me.

MRS. DOGOOD.—How could that be?

DUSTY RHODES.—I invested all my money in a plant to build ship's anchors out of wood, before I discovered that the blamed things would n't sink.

THE TIME FOR ACTION.

"Am I gaining ground?" To the girl at his side
He shyly spoke, as they sat there alone.
"I can hardly say that," she gently replied,
"You don't even try to—hold your own!"

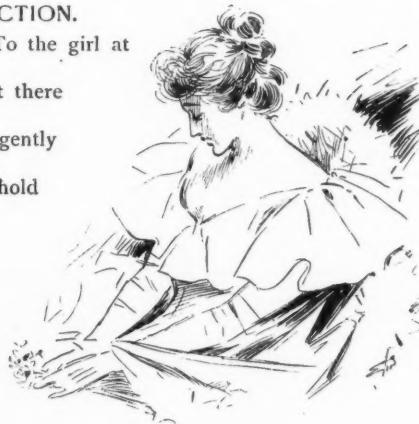
CHIVALRY HAS not yet entirely died out. We daily hear of some young man espousing the cause of much anxiety and expense to her parents.

DO NOT undervalue the average intelligence of mankind, O Disappointed Genius, who art muttering, "Pearls before Swine!" An attic is better than a cave, bread-and-butter better than raw fish, and your worn but well-brushed suit beats the Savage's natural hair all hollow. Mankind's average intelligence has given you these.

SOME PEOPLE tell the truth for the truth's sake: and some for the sake of their reputation.

MAY.—Mr. Waite really enjoys being rejected. He has proposed to a dozen girls, knowing that they'd refuse him.

MAUDE.—The miserable wretch! How I wish he'd propose to *me*!



A TERRIBLE DISILLUSION.



SPOKESMAN.—Is this where they help the unemployed?

SECRETARY.—Yes; we will give you supper—

—a night's lodging, and—

—breakfast. You will—



—first take a bath, and—



—then do one hour's work in our—



—woodyard.

A GOOD MANAGER.

COOK (*7 a. m.*)—Please, Ma'am, the dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another?

MISTRESS.—Is there any news in the morning paper?

“Yes, indeed, Ma'am — big accidents and horrid murders, an' bomb explosions an' rumors of another war!”

“Very well. Warm over something left from supper, and place the paper by my husband's plate.”

THE STYLE of many a howling swell
That's on the surface fine,
Betrays the gros-grain leather 'neath
The patent-leather shine.



SHATTERING AN IDOL.

SON.—I don't think George Washington was so awful smart.
FATHER.—What do you mean?

SON.—I'll bet ten cents he could n't ride a bicycle!

ONE CLOCK THAT GETS WOUND.

HUSBAND.—Woo! Hoo! Good Land! Why do you set that alarm clock so it will go off like that just at bedtime?

WIFE.—That is to remind me that it's time to wind it up, my dear.

COURTIN' AT WOODVILLE.

Old Deacon Amos Twitterworth, who keeps the village store,
Has courted Miss Susanna Chick for twenty years or more;
Whene'er he calls, they chat about the weather and the crops;
And then she sighs, and *he* sighs, and the conversation stops,
Until at last he rises, as her gran'ther's clock strikes eight;
“Now, who'd a thought,” he says to her, “at it had grown so late?”



CONDENSATION.

“Did the publishers accept that novel of hers in which the heroine kills her husband by slow poison?”

“No. They advised her to adopt prussic acid and make it a short story.”

NOT INTERESTED.

PROFESSOR GRAYLOCKS.—You do not appear to be much interested in the study of Prehistoric Man.

MISS GOLDENHAIR.—Mercy, no! He's dead!

THE NEAREST TO IT.

SUFFERING SANDERS.—Wot was de nearest yer ever come to work, Weary?

WEARY WIGGINS.—I t'ink it was der time a Methodist preacher took me ter task about der demon Lassitude.

LIFE IS the stern Judge that sentences men to hard labor for the best part of their days.

JOHNNY.—What is meant by saying that a man is an amateur?

PAPA.—It means that he has entered the last refuge of incompetency.

We are Piano builders — nothing else. All our thoughts, our skill, our experience, are used in one direction only — that of making the **BEST** Piano. We know that we have succeeded; that the *best* Piano made is the

139—155 E. 14th Street,
New York.
307 Walnut Avenue,
Chicago.
1108 Olive Street,
St. Louis.
304—314 Post Street,
San Francisco.

SOHMER

PRIDE'S PUNISHMENT.
A TALE OF WARNING TO LITTLE BOYS,
RATHER THAN OF EXAMPLE TO
LITTLE GIRLS.



I.
When little Johnny doffed his kilts
And put short trousers on,
He felt as big as if on stilts,
And bade them call him John.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK.
Lather
the cool—soft—creamy sort,
the kind that never dries on the face—
never crusts—never draws or smarts—
That's the kind produced by
WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK.
It costs no more than other kinds, but it
gives vastly more comfort.
Sold at all good Drug Stores for 25c.
The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.,
Proprietors famous "YANKEE" Shaving Soap.

COULD N'T FOOT
THE BILL.

ROUNDER.—I say,
old man, there'll be
the devil to pay when
I get home to my wife
to-night.

BOUNDER.—That
so? Have n't you got
money enough to settle
it? —*Truth.*

TRUTH is said to lie
at the bottom of a well.
If it is an ink well that is referred to, however,
the truth is never disturbed by some editorial pens.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A DIAGNOSIS.
WAITE.—How is
your mother to-day,
Tommy?

TOMMY TOMPKINS.—Well, she's better,
but not as better as
she was.—*Truth.*

A SOUVENIR OF THE FAIR.

In response to numerous inquiries from our friends, we have bound up a limited number of copies of the immensely popular WORLD'S FAIR PUCK, thus rendering permanent what has been laughed at and smiled over by the millions of visitors to the Fair.

The WORLD'S FAIR PUCK volume is made up of the twenty-six numbers of that publication. It is handsomely bound, and contains over 300 pages, with 78 colored cartoons and a wealth of smaller illustrations by the well-known artists who have made PUCK famous.

The price of bound volumes of
WORLD'S FAIR PUCK
is:

In cloth, \$2.50. In half-Morocco, \$3.00.
Address,
Publishers of PUCK, New York.

NOT THE NATIONAL
GAME.

TRAVELER.—Is
foot-ball, then, the national game of this
country?

O'Rourke.—Naw!
There's hardly any
body plays it but Americans.—*Truth.*

DEAD SLOW.
CAUSTIC.—What's
the difference between
New York and Philadelphia?

SMARTY.—Two
hours. Ha! ha! I
heard that years ago.

CAUSTIC.—No, no;
two centuries.—*Truth.*

AS THEY are using
electricity for cooking,
the day may not be
far distant when the
young housewife shall
be able to cook some
electric light biscuit.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

IF Overworked bodily or mentally, if the system is run down from any cause whatsoever, if everything fails, try effects of the popular French tonic, "Vin MARIANI," since 30 years recognized by the entire Medical Profession as uniformly reliable and beneficial.

All Druggists sell "Vin Mariani."
Avoid disappointment, accept no substitutions.

SPECIAL OFFER: We send, gratis, Portraits with Autographs, of Celebrities selected from many thousands who, since 30 years, have testified to the superiority of "VIN MARIANI."

MARIANI & CO.,
52 West 15th Street, New York.

Paris:
41 Bd. Haussmann.
London:
239 Oxford Street.

"PUCK'S LIBRARY" is Never "out of Print."

Indispensable in Every good Kitchen.

As every good housewife knows,
the difference between appetizing,
delicious cooking and the
opposite kind is largely in delicate
sauces and palatable gravies. Now, these require a
strong, delicately flavored stock,
and the best stock is

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.



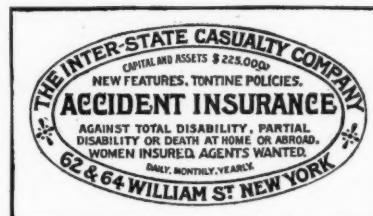
II.
He scorned to take his sister Sue
Out with him anywhere.
"Go with a little girl like you?"
Why, how the folks would stare!"

The Science of (Cheap) Soup Making



Franco-American Soups
are NOT prepared that way, as our numerous
visitors know. Beware of Brands offered to
you as "just as good and cheaper than
Franco-American".

FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD CO.,
Franklin St. and W. Broadway, New York.
Sold by Grocers everywhere. Sample Can, 14 Cents.



III.
He whistled to his faithful Boze,
And started off alone.
He thought all eyes were on his clo'es—
Ah! could he but have known.

Always patronize the home article. Specially if it's
better.

Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne has no equal.

EUROPE Holy Land, California, Mexico, Florida, etc. Excursions and individual tickets. Ocean tickets by all lines. Tourist Gazette free.

H. GAZE & SONS, 118 Broadway, N. Y.
(Est. 1844.) Official Ticket Agents for Chief Trunk Lines.



BEST CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE.
Made from 2 to 3 years old SONOMA VALLEY WINE,
America's Best Product.

Our cellars, extending from Warren to Chambers St., are the finest wine cellars in this city. They enable us to carry sufficient stock to properly age the wine before drawing it off into bottles. The best proof of its superiority lies in the fact that we are patronized by the most prominent hospitals of New York, Brooklyn, and all parts of the country.

A. WERNER & CO., 52 Warren St., New York.

I have submitted A. Werner & Co.'s Extra Dry to a chemical analysis, and find it *free* from any impurities whatever. I therefore cordially recommend it as a *pure* and *healthy* American wine.

A. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D.,
Professor of Chemistry and Physics,
College City of New York.

DISCONTENT has brought the world about all the comforts that it now enjoys.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.
For General Health. Ladies, Youths; athletes; invalids. Complete gymnasium; takes in floor room; new scientific durable, cheap. Indorsed by 100 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Illustrated Circulars, 100 engravings, free. CHAS. JORDAN, Chicago Agent, 265 Dearborn St. Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 E. 14th St., New York.

YOU WILL LIKE IT,
EVERYBODY LIKES IT
THAT TRIES IT.



MAIL * POUCH.

THE FAVORITE CHEW AND SMOKE.

NICOTINE, THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLE, NEUTRALIZED.

ANTI-NERVOUS;
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC.

Pears' Pictorial — think of it! Who has not heard of Pears soap — the mighty, the unsurpassable, the imitable Pears; name synonymous with art in advertising, art in soap-making, and now art in journalism? A great pictorial so cleverly divided between interpreting art for art's sake and winning your love for Pears' soap, that one really appreciates the novel sensation. The supplements are superb.—*Turf, Field and Farm*, Dec. 29, 1893.

THE SOFT GLOW OF
The tea rose is acquired by ladies who use
Pozzoni's Complexion Powder. Try it.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Burpee's seeds grow.



PACKER'S TAR SOAP is undoubtedly the best Shampooing agent known. It does not dry the hair, but makes it soft and glossy; and is refreshing and beneficial to the hair and skin. Physicians order its use in treatment of Dandruff, Baldness, and Skin Diseases.

WATCH CAMERA!
Exact size of gentleman's watch.
Takes six pictures without reloading.
SNAP-SHOT AND TIME EXPOSURE MAGAZINE CAMERA
Can be reloaded in open daylight.
THE PHOTORET.
A POCKET WONDER.
Photoret, Nickel Plated with Magic Magazine and Films for 36 exposures with full instructions. By express on receipt of \$2.50.
A CHILD CAN OPERATE IT.
Magic Introduction Co., 321 Broadway, N.Y.
Send stamp for illustrated booklet. Photoret photo free if you mention this paper.

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

Special Notice.

Our attention has been called to the fact that certain persons in New York and other cities are soliciting advertisements for interleaved copies of PUCK, which they offer to put on file in hotels. They usually claim to have a special edition printed for them, and to give a circulation equivalent to 50,000 copies, more or less. We have nothing to do with these people; we have never had any connection with any of them, and their inserted sheets form no part of the regular advertising pages of PUCK. They get no special edition, and, to the best of our knowledge and belief, they never handle any considerable number of copies. Any advertiser who deals with them does so at his own risk.

For the benefit of our Subscribers, we will also state that we never employ traveling agents.

**Portable Parlor
HEATERS
—AND—
Marvelous
FUEL**
The only
Fuel of its
character in the
Market.
Send for Catalogue.
U.S. FUEL CO., Ltd.,
19 Park Place,
ESTABLISHED SINCE 1888. NEW YORK.

He dropped some lead into the slot
In lieu of better pay;
And ere the copper at him got
He slyly stole a weigh.—Truth.

**HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.**
Nos. 31, 32, 33, & 37 East Houston St., NEW YORK.
BRANCH, N. E. cor. William & Spruce Sts.

POSTAGE STAMPS
(U. S. STAMPS ONLY)
in any amount taken in payment by
“PUCK,” NEW YORK.

NIGHTLY DEPREDATIONS.

BRIGGS. — Is your wife a fickle woman?
WIGGS (*feeling in his empty pockets*). — She is fond of change. Truth.

A WINNING HAND.
HE. — Played poker at her father's house the other evening.

SHE. — Did you hold anything good?

HE. — Yes; I held her.—Truth.

ONE EXCEPTION.

SHE. — Why! and don't you really hate any one who says, "I told you so?"

HE. — Certainly not — that is, when I succeed.—Truth.

THE political orators are carrying everything before them.—Texas Siftings.

THE cat has nine lives. Fiddles should have more strings.—Truth.

To do nothing is to do worse than nothing.—Ram's Horn.

A FOOL empties his head every time he opens his mouth.—Ram's Horn.

GOOD advice given in any other than a kind spirit is like a jewel in a hog's snout.—Ram's Horn.

Every dog has its day. But **PICKINGS FROM PUCK** has all the days in the year. Price, twenty-five cents each, of all newsdealers, in all parts of the country, and on railway trains and steam-boats — PUCK's festive contributions to art and merriment being amphibious. There is no discount on them: if you should buy a couple of thousand to soothe you and make the world brighter in your eyes, you would have to pay twenty-five cents each for them. We dislike to blow our own trumpet; but we must do it this week, as the regularly appointed two-hundred-dollar-a-week trumpeter has a sore throat. We don't say any of the above things because we are proud, but simply because we love the truth, which we will always tell, even if it makes us blush with all the chromatic glory of a "Jack" rose, or a plate of raw tomatoes.



IV.

For Sister Sue resolved his pride
Should perish in the bud —
Around the corner first she'd hide,
Then push him in the mud.

HOTEL TRAYMORE,
Atlantic City, N.J.
Leading Winter Resort.



V.

As she resolved, she did him dirt,
As Johnny found, alack!
Bedraggled, wet, his feelings hurt,
He sadly hied him back.



VI.

And now he mopes within the yard,
Nor struts about with pride.
His name is Kilts — thus Fate is hard —
Until his pants are dried.

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.



PATENT COVERS

FOR
FILING PUCK, 75 Cents.
By Mail, 90 Cents.
Address, PUCK, New York.



KIND OF "HAIL, FELLOW!"

SLUMMEIGH. — Pay me that five dollars you owe me. You know me, sir. Don't pretend you do not.

DUNMORE. — Your manner is certainly familiar.—Truth.

THE ONLY TEST.

BLINKERS. — Talking about aged people, there's a woman in my town who says she is one hundred and ten years old.

WINKERS. — Does she remember dancing with George Washington?

"No." Then she is a fraud." — New York Weekly.

THE BASIS FOR IT.

"He is really an ornament to society; don't you think so?"

"Yes, I suppose so. Nobody has any use for him." —Truth.

IF "all flesh is grass" and "dust we are," and "the salt of the earth," what a country grocery store a man must be! — Texas Siftings.

AT LEAST one woman in five believes that if she had been in Eve's place Adam would be in the garden yet.—Ram's Horn.

MANY a man who is anxious to reform the world has a gate that is hanging on one hinge.—Ram's Horn.

Old Time Methods

of treating Colds and Coughs were based on the idea of suppression. We now know that "feeding a cold" is good doctrine.



Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites, a rich fat-food, cures the most stubborn cough when ordinary medicines have failed. Pleasant to take; easy to digest.

Prepared by Scott & Bowe, N.Y. All druggists.

EAU DE COLOGNE
AND TRANSPARENT GLYCERINE SOAPS.
THE FINEST TOILET GOODS IMPORTED
U. S. Agents, MÜLHENS & KROPP, N. Y.

Modene

Removes hair from the face, neck, arm, or any part of the person, without pain or injury to the skin.

NOTORIETY on the part of a Medical Preparation is but a synonym for popularity. For example, a *tonic wine*, which since many years throughout Europe is recognized by the Medical Profession as the "TONIC PAR EXCELLENCE," and which in our country has also won universal esteem, is known as "*Vin Mariani*," a perfectly safe and reliable diffusible stimulant and tonic.

The advertising business of the late S. R. Niles, of Boston, Mass., which, if we are not mistaken, is the oldest house in its line in this country, will be carried on by The S. R. Niles Advertising Agency, which was incorporated prior to Mr. Niles' death.

The management is as follows: E. G. Niles, President; Carl G. Zerrahn, Vice-President and General Manager; J. C. Howard, Treasurer.

A house built upon such a firm basis as this Agency is, and managed with the experience and thorough knowledge of their business such as the gentlemen named above are known to possess, can not fail to uphold the splendid reputation it has hitherto enjoyed and keep it in the front rank of a profession which is becoming of greater importance every year.

Grand Central Station in the very center of New York City.

The Hudson River for one hundred and fifty miles.

The beautiful Mohawk Valley, in which are some of the finest landscapes in America.

Niagara Falls, the world's greatest cataract.

The Adirondack Mountains — "the Nation's Pleasure Ground and Sanatorium."

The Empire State Express — fastest train in the world.

The Thousand Islands, the fisherman's paradise.

The New York and Chicago limited — the most luxurious train in the world.

Are a few of the many attractions offered the public by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL

"America's Greatest Railroad."



RHEUMATIC

Sciatic, sharp and shooting pains, strains and weaknesses relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. It instantly relieves weak, painful kidneys, back ache, uterine pains and weaknesses, coughs, colds and chest pains. It vitalizes the nervous forces, and hence cures nervous pains and muscular weakness when all others fail.

Price, 25c.; five, \$1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

AN ABSORBING ROMANCE.



CHAPTER I.

"No! George Billion. I can never be yours!" said Norah, the beautiful nursemaid, in a tone of bitter contempt."

WALTER BAKER & CO.



COCOA and CHOCOLATE

Highest Awards
(Medals and Diplomas)
World's Columbian Exposition.

On the following articles, namely:

BREAKFAST COCOA,
PREMIUM No. 1 CHOCOLATE,
GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE,
VANILLA CHOCOLATE,
COCOA BUTTER,

For "purity of material,"
"excellent flavor," and "uniform even composition."

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law. (Incorporated.) Send 10c stamp for particulars to



J. COTNER, JR., Sec'y., DETROIT, MICH.

No. 9 TELEPHONE BDG.

CHAPTER IX.

"Peleg Patterson, the Policeman, waited with impatience at the chancel for Norah, his promised bride. What could have detained her?"

FOR A CENTURY AND A HALF

Marie Brizard & Rogers Cordials have been acknowledged as the purest. Everybody admires their Crème de Menthe. The best— for sale everywhere.

T. W. Stemmer, Union Square, New York.

AWARD FOR BEER.



ANHEUSER - BUSCH

BREWING ASSOCIATION,

ST. LOUIS, MO.,

SCORES THE HIGHEST POINTS.

The championship cup of the world for beer, for which not only all the great American brewers but those of the famous European brewing cities of Munich and Nuremberg were in keen competition, has been carried off by the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association of St. Louis, they having received the highest number of awards and scored the highest points.

They were especially commended for the absolute purity of their beer as a pure malt and hop product, without corn or corn products. This makes the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, the champion brewers of the world.

SHE'LL REFORM HIM.

MINISTER.—You say you are going to marry a man to reform him. That is noble. May I ask who it is?

MISS BEAUTI.—It's young Mr. Bondclipper.

"Indeed! I did not know he had any bad habits."

"Yes; his friends say he is becoming quite miserly."—*N. Y. Weekly*.

NEWSPAPERS AS EDUCATORS.

TEACHER.—In what State is Chicago?

PUPIL.—New Jersey.

"Wrong. Where is the Hudson River?"

"Rises in the Rocky Mountains and flows to the Gulf of Mexico."

"My goodness, child, you must have been reading a London newspaper!"—*Street & Smith's Good News*.

IN DEMAND.

FAT MAN.—Yes; I was quite an athlete when I was young. I was always in demand when feats of strength were to be performed.

INQUIRING BOY.—Did they want to try to lift you?—*Street & Smith's Good News*.

A GOOD CHILD

is usually healthy, and both conditions are developed by use of proper food. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is best infant's food; so easily prepared that improper feeding is inexcusable.

Cartoons from Puck

By JOSEPH KEPPLER.

A few copies of this celebrated work can be had at \$15.00 each, by applying to

The International News Company,
85 Duane Street, New York.

WHAT SHE FORGOT.

VISITOR.—So you have a little baby brother?

LITTLE GIRL.—Yes'm. I prayed for a little baby sister, but I suppose the angels had run out of baby girls. I forgot to tell them there was n't any hurry.—*Street & Smith's Good News*.

CAUGHT A PRIZE.

FATHER.—I've just found out that the strange young man who comes to see you has been borrowing money right and left.

DAUGHTER.—Is n't that lovely? He must be a nobleman in disguise.—*N. Y. Weekly*.

WHEN a woman reads an article on the vulgarity of chewing gum, it reminds her that she has n't had any to chew for several days, and she sends out to get some.—*Atchison Globe*.

From the MOMENT OF BIRTH use CUTICURA SOAP



It is not only the purest, sweetest and most refreshing of nursery soaps, but it contains delicate emollient properties, which purify and beautify the skin, and prevent skin blemishes occasioned by imperfect cleansing and use of impure soap.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"All About Baby's Skin," free.

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD.

The Club Cocktails

MANHATTAN,
MARTINI,
WHISKY,
HOLLAND GIN,
TOM GIN and
VERMOUTH.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world; being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality, and, blending thoroughly, are superior to those mixed as wanted.

We prefer you should buy of your dealer. If he does not keep them we will send a selection of four bottles, prepaid, for \$6.00.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Proprietors,
39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn., and
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

The Runaway Browns. Made in France.

In Cloth, \$1.00 each.

In Paper, 50 cts. each.

WANTED TOO MUCH.

FITZGERALD.—Miss Hardpan is heartless. After I'd worked myself into a frenzy imploring her to be my wife she just changed the subject.

MAURICE.—Is it possible?

FITZGERALD.—Yes. She very coolly asked me if I thought I could love her always.

OVERHEARD IN WASHINGTON.
How those Senators did talk!

"Yes. They evidently thought they were at the opera."—Truth.

MOTTO for the Shopping Fiend:
—If you see what you want, price a dozen other things before asking for it."

3 BOOKS by BUNNER.

: Short
: Sixes.



CHAPTER XXI.
"At last, you are mine!" hissed the bandit chief of the Pyrenees. "Not yet, George Billion!" said the old priest, quickly clapping the nippers on his wrist. Ha! you did not recognize me in your hated rival, Peleg Patterson, the Policeman."

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker, 50 Broadway, New York,

buys and sells Bills of Exchange on all parts of the world.

Films or Plates, Which?

GET A KODAK; try both and decide for yourself. Seven kinds of Kodaks that use either. Of course films are lighter and more convenient than plates—they're just as good too—but, just try for yourself.

OUR NEW FILM is rapid, is evenly coated, does not tear or frill and retains its sensitiveness as well as glass plates. We date every package and customers can thus make sure of getting film not over six months old when purchasing.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,
KODAKS
\$6.00 to \$100.
Catalogue free.

Rochester, N. Y.



CAN YOU MAKE A COST MARK?

It will take some time and trouble, but if you succeed you are SURE TO WIN A PRIZE.

A cost mark is a symbol, a word or number of words used by business houses to secretly inform their salesmen either the cost of certain articles or the lowest price the salesman may accept. Taking only such cost marks as consist of one or more words, we find it should consist of ten different letters, one for each number. Thus:

C U L M I N A T E S
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

Now suppose an article I sell costs \$2.45; I put on the tag attached to it, cost UMI: if \$4.20, NUS; if 37 cents, LA; and so on. A good cost mark, therefore, should consist of ten letters all different, forming a word or words easily remembered.

We offer CASH PRIZES

as follows for the best cost marks sent us:

1. For the best cost mark made according to the above description. **\$50.00 Cash.**
2. For the next best. **\$10.00 worth of Books.**
3. For the next best. **\$10.00 worth of Books.**
- 4 to 8. For the next five best. **\$2.00 worth of Books.**
- 9 to 18. For the next ten best. **\$1.00 worth of Books.**
- 19 to 28. For the first ten correct cost marks received. **\$3.00 worth of Books.**

For every correct cost mark sent us not winning one of the above prizes, a pretty leatherette purse and card case.

Conditions of Contest:
1. Every cost mark must consist of ten letters, as described, and must be sent in a letter, marked on the envelope "Cost Mark Contest," The Whole Family, 196 Summer Street, Boston.

2. Each contestant may send in only one cost mark, written on one side of the paper only. Contest closes March 1st, and cost marks received after that date will not be counted.

3. All books are to be selected from Estes & Lauriat's catalogue of their own publications, and the transportation on all prizes must be paid by recipient.

4. With your cost mark you must enclose 75 cents, postal note or money order, to pay for a year's subscription to

The Whole Family,

a beautiful illustrated monthly magazine, containing Exciting Stories by best authors, Popular Science, Household Fashions, Woman's Work, Farm and Flowers, and many question contests with valuable prizes monthly.

The Whole Family, 196 Summer Street, Boston.

THIS FUNNY WORLD AS "PUCK" SEES IT.

SEND MONEY BY REGISTERED MAIL.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK

Exact Size.

STOP



THE man who pays as he goes is n't going at a very fast clip, just now.—Yonkers Statesman.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free; pills 25c. At drugstores, or write B.F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

BLONDEAU'S

Face Spots

Face Spots

Face Spots

Face Spots



Face Spots

Face Spots

Face Spots

"VINOLIA" CREAM

Editor Baby reports:

"For acne spots on the face, and particularly for eczema, it is undoubtedly efficacious, frequently healing eruptions and removing pimples in a few days. Itching relieved at once."

Guaranteed harmless.

Of all druggists, 50 cts. per box, or direct.

BLONDEAU ET CIE.
1038
73 Watts St., New York.



CHAPTER LXVIII.

"Curse him!" muttered George Billion, as the—" Young Man (interrupting).—Why, Nurse! Don't you know me? I'm little Freddy, whom you took out for a ride in the Park that pleasant June morning.



RALEIGH CYCLE CO.,
2081-3 7th AV. N. Y.

Garments to measure Only.



The Variety of Our \$20.00 Overcoatings is sufficiently diverse to please the most fastidious.

The stock comprises a large quantity of Chinchillas, Elysians, Whitneys, Fur Beavers, Kerseys, Castors and Meltons in all shades and weights.

Samples mailed to non-residents.

Nicoll
the Tailor

145 & 147
Bowery,
New York.



14 KARAT GOLD PLATE

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this watch by express for examination. A Guaranteed 14 Karat Gold Plate charm goes with it. You examine it and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price, \$2.75, and it is yours. It is beautifully engraved and warranted the best time-keeper in the world for the money and equal appearance to a genuine Solid Gold Watch. Write to-day, this offer will not appear again.

THE NATIONAL MFG. AND IMPORTING CO.
334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

DROP

your
glittering
Quarters,
drop, and

GET

your
PICKINGS
FROM PUCC,
10th Crop.

There are now ten "Crops" of this wonderful work; each one is a gem and worth its weight in Diamonds, although your Newsdealer will sell it to you for the modest price of twenty-five cents. By Mail from the Publishers on receipt of price. Address: PUCC, N. Y.

